

ALL IN COLOUR - MAKES LEARNING A JOY

# Once Upon a Time

EVERY WEDNESDAY

No. 44 • 13th December 1968

PRICE 1/3



# Snow-White and the Seven Dwarfs



1. Disguised as an old gipsy woman selling fruit, the wicked Queen went over the seven mountains to the cottage of the Seven Dwarfs and knocked on the front door. "Please let me in, sweet maisy," she whined. "I'm only a poor woman with some apples to sell." "I would like some, but I'm really not allowed to buy things at the door," replied Snow White.



2. "Come, come, my dear, apples like these are too good to miss," cackled the Queen. "See how ripe they are. I will take a bite out of one and show you." She took a bite, but was careful to take it from the green side of the apple, which had no poison on it. Seeing that the old gipsy suffered no harm, Snow White let her in and bought the poison apple.



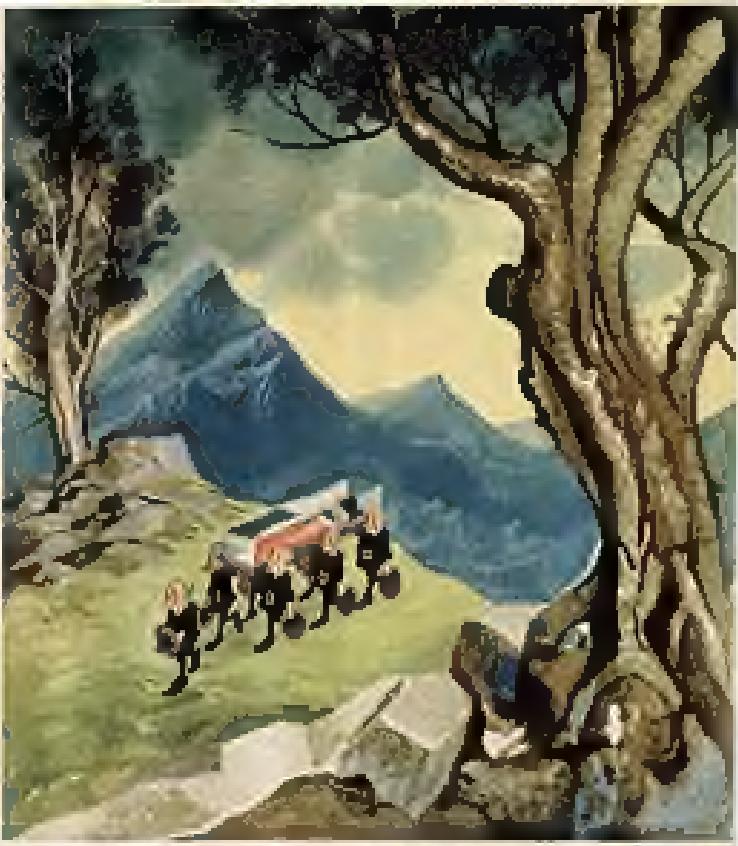
3. It looked so tasty that Snow White could not resist taking a bite. But the moment she tasted the rosy, poisoned side, she felt her throat burning and her head going all dizzy. "All that I have done it," said the Queen as Snow White fell down.



4. That night, when the Seven Dwarfs returned from their gold-mine in the mountains, they found poor Snow White lying on the floor and could not revive her. "She is dead," sobbed one. Broken-hearted, the Seven Dwarfs cried and cried and cried.



6. Sadly, walking about on the tips of their toes and speaking only in hushed whispers, the Seven Dwarfs made a beautiful glass coffin. They laid Snow White in it and gathered round it in the light of a lantern. Some of the animals from the forest came to the front door and looked in, very sad and sorrowful, for they too had grown to love Snow White very dearly.



6. In the morning, dressed in their dark cloaks and carrying their hats in their hands, the Seven Dwarfs began a slow sad and solemn procession to the mountains. "We will put Snow White in our mine," they said. "There, she will always be near to us and we will remember the sweet times when she was alive and gay and brought so much happiness to our home."



7. Outside the entrance to the mine, the Seven Dwarfs halted and placed the glass coffin on a mound of earth. "Now let us sing a song of sorrow," they said. They had only tiny voices, but the song they sang was like the moaning of the wind—a strange sound, which floated in and out of the valleys, and attracted the notice of a handsome Prince on a white horse.

8. The Prince looked across the valley to the mine and he was puzzled by what he saw. "Seven dwarfs and a glass coffin!" he said to himself. "What is the meaning of all this? And what do I see inside the glass coffin, lying so still? It is indeed a most lovely young lady. I must go closer and ask those dwarfs how such a dreadful thing could have happened."

See the wonderful thing that happens in this lovely Snow White story next week.

Our "Altoons" pages this week show you some of the different ways in which creatures behave when they go looking for a mate.

# The Courtship of Animals



When humans go "courting" they usually get married and become husband and wife. Creatures go courting, too, and it is then that you see them displaying their brightest colours. Even those without much colour, like the commoner, open their mouths to show off their coloured throats. Birds spread their feathers not only to show their colours but to make themselves look

bigger. This is because, all courting-time, there is always much fighting over places to live and the bigger the creature can look, the easier it will extract off its rivals. Fish spread their fins and raise their spines and look as wrinkled as they possibly can. Even the male Holder crab goes around in search of a female, waving his one large red claw about in a very aggressive way. In most

case it is the male who has the finery and colour and he displays this to the females, who does not take much part in the game of courting. However, in the case of grackles, where male and female are much alike, both partners take an equal part in the courtship. As you can see, courtship is a time for displaying and showing-off.



The Birds, reptiles, fish and insects are all numbered and the list below will help you to know what they are.

1. CARMORANT
2. BLACK-SPOTTED  
GIMBES
3. TERN
4. BLUE BIRD-OF-  
PARADISE
5. COTTFISH
6. BANGLADESH FIGHTING  
FISH
7. THREE-SPOONED  
STICKLEBACK
8. GOLDFISH
9. RED BIRD-OF-  
PARADISE
10. NEWT
11. ANCHOVY
12. CHICKOO-VALUATE
13. RED GOURAMI
14. LION-FISH
15. PINEAPPLE CRAB
16. ANHINET  
FIREANT
17. RUFF AND REED
18. GOLAY ANHINET  
FIREANT

This exciting and  
delightful picture  
was drawn by artist  
Albert Parker



# BRER RABBIT

This week's Brer Rabbit story by Barbara Hayes is: *The Kite*.

**N**OW every few months in the land where the animals lived, there was a big market down on the common land by the meadows.

There were stalls for clothes, stalls for food, stalls for carpets, stalls for pots and pans—even stalls for toffee apples.

Well, one day, during the week before the big market was to be held, Mrs. Rabbit said to Brer Rabbit, "I really must take the little rabs down to the big market next week and get them all fitted out with new jackets. And while we're there, perhaps

we could all have a toffee apple each."

As soon as the little rabs heard the words toffee apple, they were jumping with excitement and every morning for the next week, they kept chanting:

"We want toffee apples!"

"Dad will buy us toffee apples."

"Roll on market day—hooray!"

Now, as it happened, Brer Wolf had been rather short of food lately and he had taken to hanging about near Brer Rabbit's home and watching the baby rabs with a hungry gleam in his eyes.

So as the day of the market drew near, Brer Rabbit tried to think of a way of getting himself and Mrs. Rabbit and the little baby rabs out of the house, without being caught by hungry Brer Wolf.

Brer Rabbit paced up and down in his garden, with his hands behind his back, talking to himself.

At last he said aloud, "I know what to do. I will get old Uncle Jeremiah's kite out from the loft. Then I will tie my little rabs up in sacks and tie the sacks to the kite string. And best of all I will put Mrs.

Rabbit into a great big sack and tie her on, too. Then I will fly the kite up above the trees and hold the string tightly in my hand and run to the market. Stupid old Brer Wolf will not realize I am slipping past him with my whole family."

And Brer Wolf, who was hiding on the other side of the garden fence, listened to every word and vowed that he would never be deceived by a trick like that.

So on the day of the big market, Brer Rabbit flew his old Uncle Jeremiah's kite high above the trees, and swinging from the kite string were lots of little sacks and one big sack.

Out through his garden gate ran Brer Rabbit holding the kite string in his hand, but he had only gone tickety-clipping a few paces along the road, when who should step out from the bushes but Brer Wolf.

"Howdy!" said Brer Wolf.

"Howdy!" answered Brer Rabbit.

"What have you got in those sacks, Brer Rabbit?"

"Nothing to interest you, Brer Wolf, just some old rags. Nothing but old rags."

"Are you sure it's just old rags up there?"

"Quite sure it's just old rags. Now let me pass, please, Brer Wolf, I'm in a mighty hurry."

"I don't believe they are old rags in those sacks. I believe they are Mrs. Rabbit and the little rabs," answered Brer Wolf.

"Brer Wolf, you are wrong," said Brer Rabbit.

But Brer Wolf didn't waste any more time arguing. He made a grab at the kite string with his paw. There was a struggle and somehow or other Brer Rabbit let go of the kite string altogether and the kite and sacks went blowing away across the meadows.

With a mighty growl, Brer Wolf leapt after the kite string as it danced along just a few feet from the ground. He chased it for miles over fields and through streams, till he was quite worn out—but at last he caught it.

And when he hauled it down and looked in the sacks, do you know what he found? Old rags!

Brer Rabbit had tricked him again.

But by this time, Brer Rabbit and his family had gone to market, bought the jackets and tobacco apples, and got safely home again.

Brer Rabbit had known that Brer Wolf had listened to him talking to himself in the garden and had planned that he and his family should run to market while Brer Wolf was off chasing the kite.

Clever Brer Rabbit.

There will be another Brer Rabbit story next week.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?

## ONCE UPON A TIME annual 1970

IS READY AND ON SALE NOW!

It is the loveliest 96-page annual you have ever seen, with every page in beautiful color—and is just the thing for Once Upon A Time readers and their friends. Once Upon A Time Annual costs 125¢ (UK, 75p).

Wouldn't you like a copy?



# Some Fruits to eat

The white fruits are for you to colour  
Copy them carefully.



1. **Strawberry.** These fruits grow on plants close to the soil and loose straw is put under them to protect them from dirt, that is why they are called strawberries. The time for picking these juicy berries to eat with cream is in June and July.

2. **Blackcurrant.** Blackcurrants grow on bushes. The flowers grow thickly on slender stems and produce bunches of small berries, full of sweet juice which can stain your hands and clothes so be careful if you eat them fresh, or as jam.



3. **Apricot.** This fruit grows best in warm countries and first grew wild in China. Apricots are close relations of plums and peaches and are usually eaten as dried fruits or when canned. The name apricot means "early ripening".

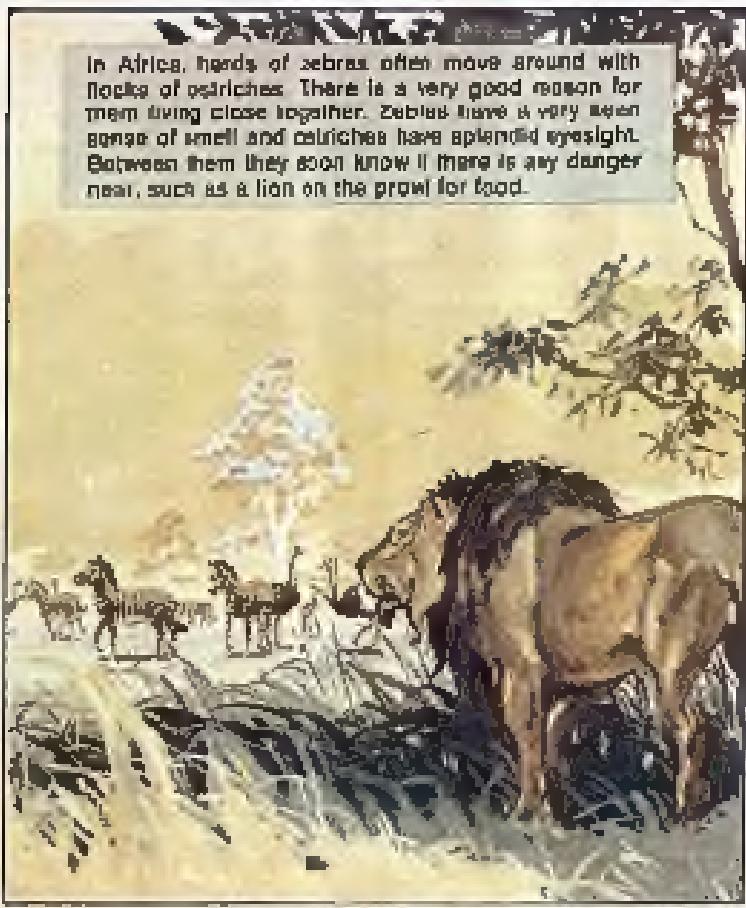
4. **Gooseberry.** If you ever try to pick ripe gooseberries be very careful. The branches of the bushes are protected by sharp spikes. You will see that a gooseberry is covered with tiny hairs. This is to stop insects from eating them.



5. **Plum.** When Little Jack Horner put in his thumb and pulled out a plum, he said, "What a good boy am I!". He was also a very lucky boy, for these fruits when ripe are delicious to eat. The largest and tastiest are called Victoria plums.

6. **Raspberry.** Raspberry fruits are full of tiny pipes, which are really the seeds. The plants they grow on are called raspberry canes, and in the spring, when the flowers are out, you will always find swarms of bees buzzing round them.

# Well, Fancy That!

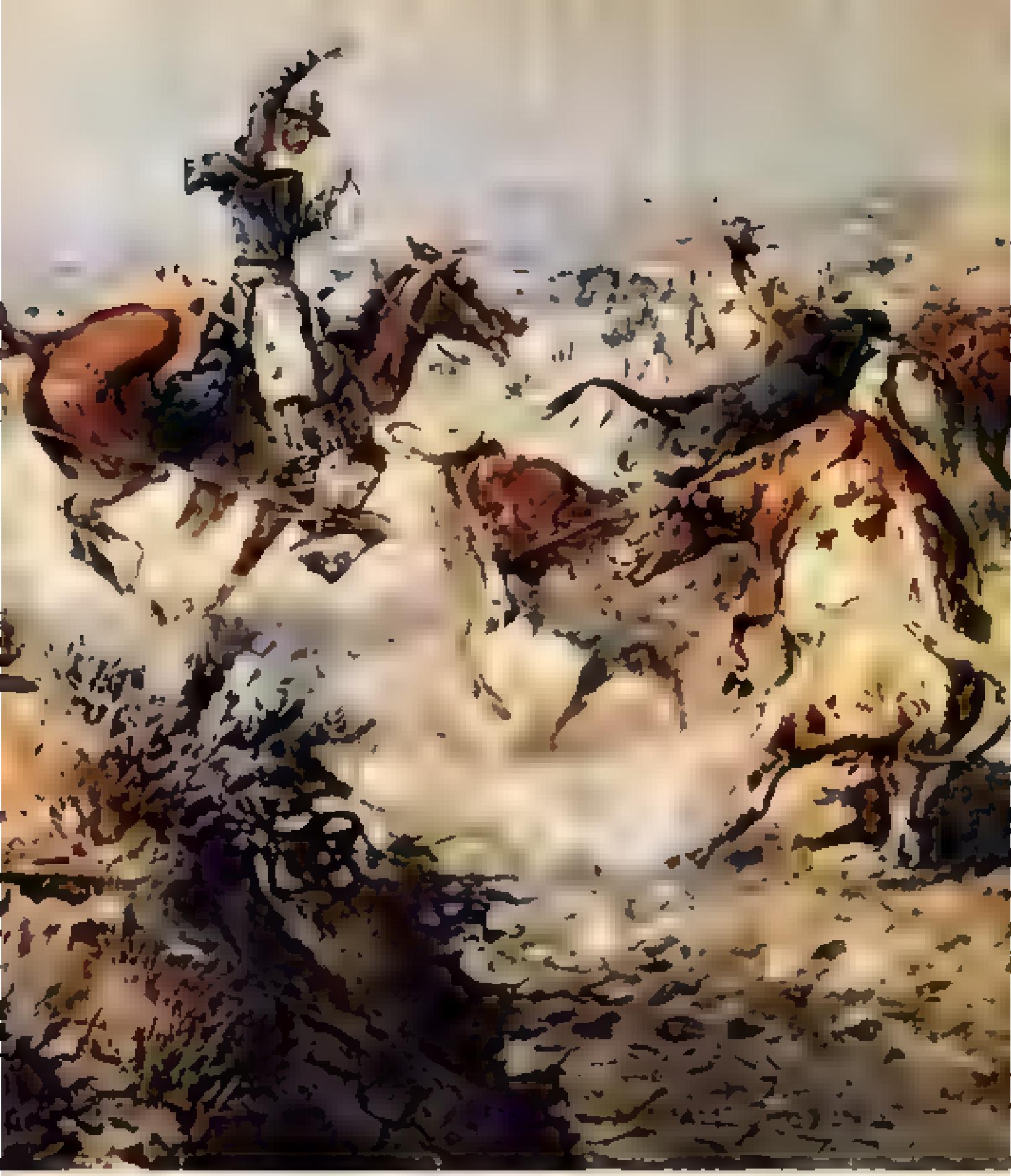




This is a Memory Test. When you have read the story, turn to page 18 and try to answer the questions, to see how good your memory is.

## Jerked Down!

In the year 1867, when this exciting action picture was painted by artist C. M. Russell, great areas of the western part of the United States were used for the raising of cattle. Large herds of cattle were allowed to wander free on the open grazing lands of such places as the state of Arizona and they were collected now and then for marking to show to which ranch they belonged. This was called "branding". Even horses



was branded and you can see the mark clearly in one of the horse's hindquarters. The men who founded the Cattle were cowboys. They were a group of young boys and teenagers, a group of boys over the fence of the barn they started to call it. They then would gather 'em the rope around the pinions of the cattle so that the horses could eat the grain of the autumn grass. The horses participated with the experts

at the work of taming, rounding out some animals picked off. Between. But in the picture you can see that the horse is the young that had been taken away, and the horses will be let to it as part of the rest of the saddle. The paper has a textured look on the eye because it is almost seems to be singing at having with the big old

# The little Red Pig



Once upon a time in a happy farmyard where the ducks went quack and the cockerel went cock-a-doodle-doo and the pigs went oink-oink there lived a little piglet named Twirly-tail. He was always hungry and one morning he saw a man passing by with a bundle out of it dropped a big slice of cake.

Out of it dropped a big slice of cake.



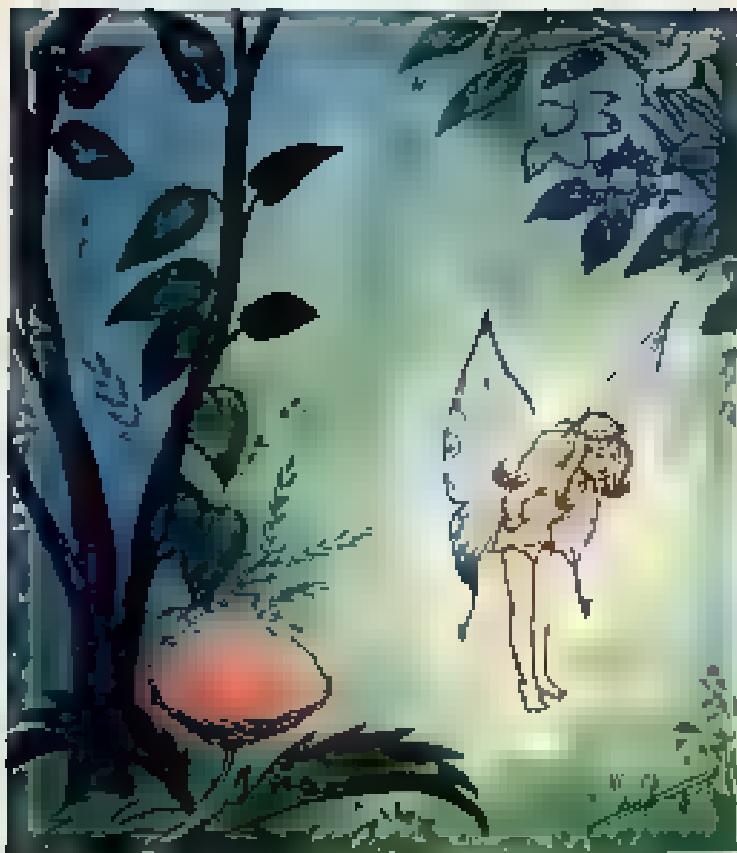
2. "Yum yum, a very fond of cake," said Twirly-tail. "I can eat six helpings and then find room for more. Not knowing that the man who had lost the cake was a magician, Twirly-tail took a big bite. 'Oo— suddenly feel all warm inside,' he said. And, starting at the end of his tail, he turned RED.



3. When he was a bright red all over, Twirly-tail went into the farmyard and at once everything else started to turn red. Look at me, wailed the proud peacock. Just look at my lovely tail-feathers—they make me seem more like a Red Indian. It's all your fault. Twirly-tail quacked the ducks. By some magic means you are making us all change our colour.



4. "I must have been that piece of cake," said Twirly-tail. "I should have given it back to the man who dropped it. But before he could think of what to do the farmer came along and he went very red in the face too. Red chicken? Red duck? Red everything?" he shouted angrily. Who did it? Poor Twirly-tail did not know to answer all these questions—he lied.



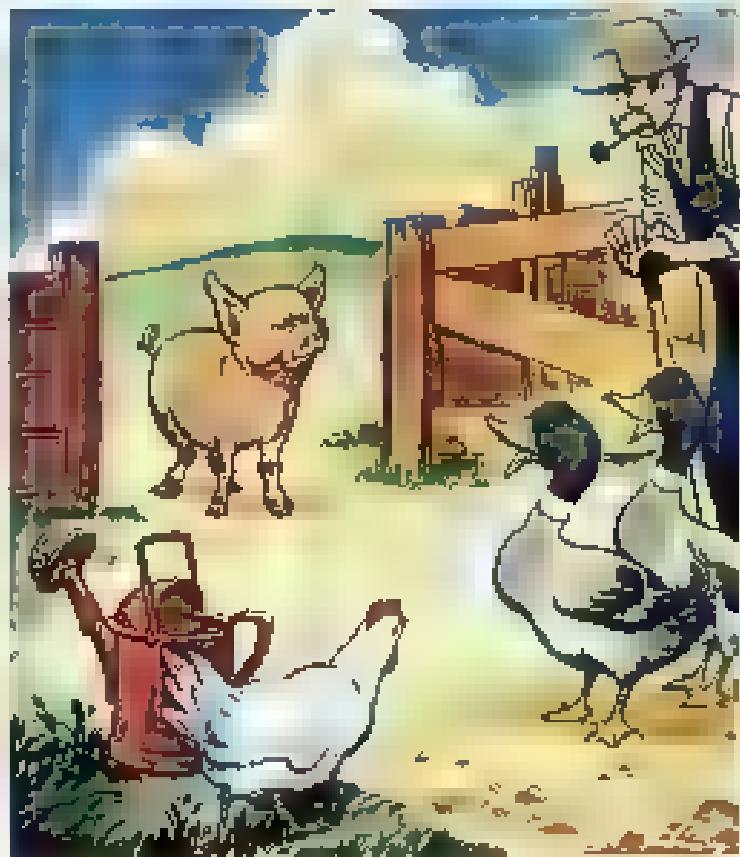
5. Meanwhile in a nearby woodland glade, a worried fairy was looking for her magic wand. 'I dropped it somewhere around here,' she said. 'Where can it be? Because the magic wand was green, it could not easily be seen in the green grass. Can you see it, readers? The poor fairy was sadly puzzled.'



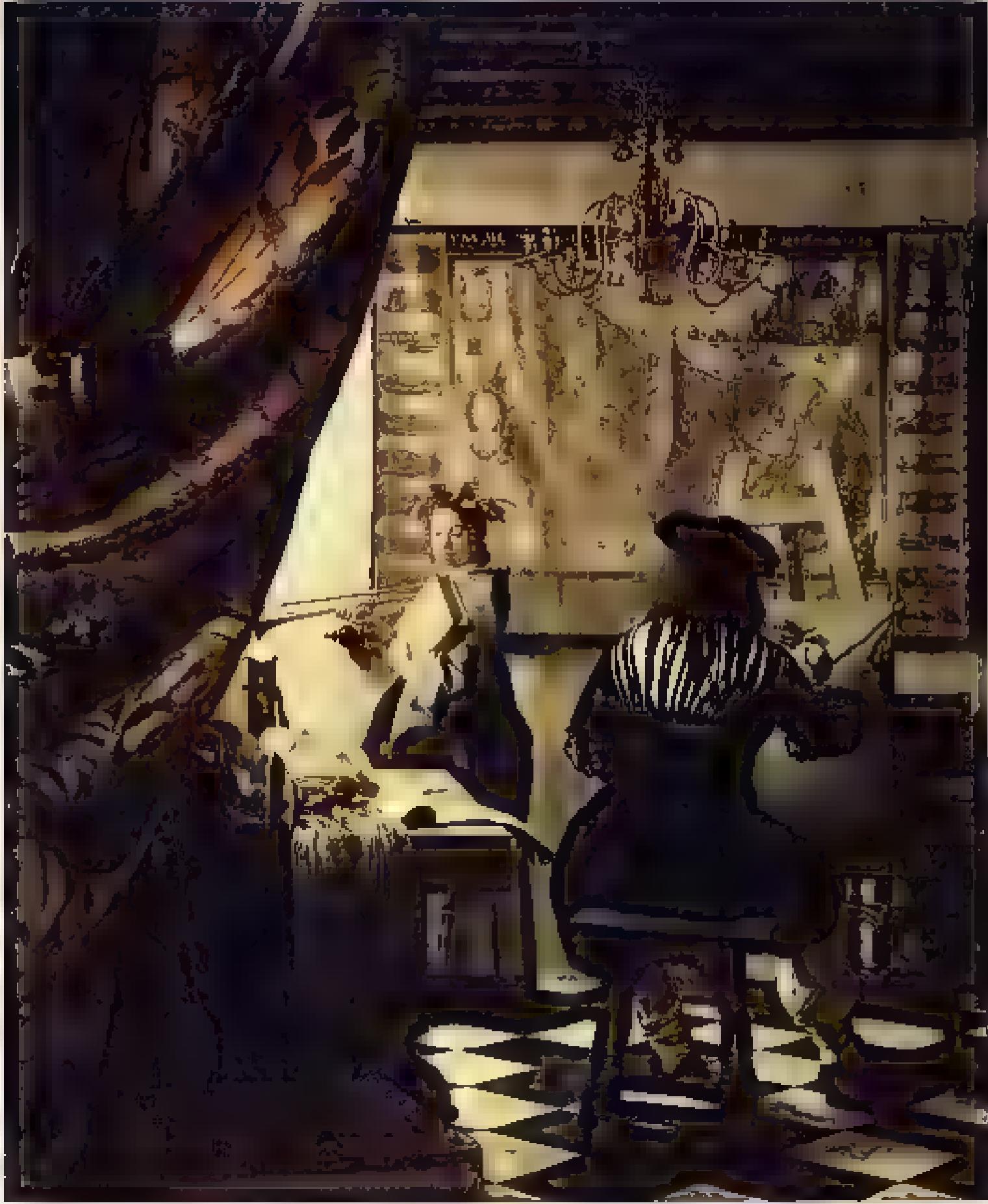
6. To lose a magic wand was the worst thing a woodland fairy could do. The Queen of the fairies will be so annoyed she won't let me out on my own again, and right just at that moment Twirly-tail came into the wood and—whizz-zippety-zee! The red green wand turned red and the fairy saw it at once.



7. 'How lucky for me that you parked just in time, dear Twirly-tail,' she smiled. 'What a wonderful bit of magic! Maybe so, but I don't want to be a magic-maker any more,' replied Twirly-tail. The fairy was soon able to take care of that and with a wave of her wand she put everything right.



8. 'Go back to the farm now, Twirly-tail, and he was delighted to see that the fairy's magic had changed everybody back to their proper colour.' Quack-quack, welcome back, said the ducks. 'You are in time for tea, Twirly-tail.' 'Good, but I don't think I'll eat cake for a while,' said the happy pig.

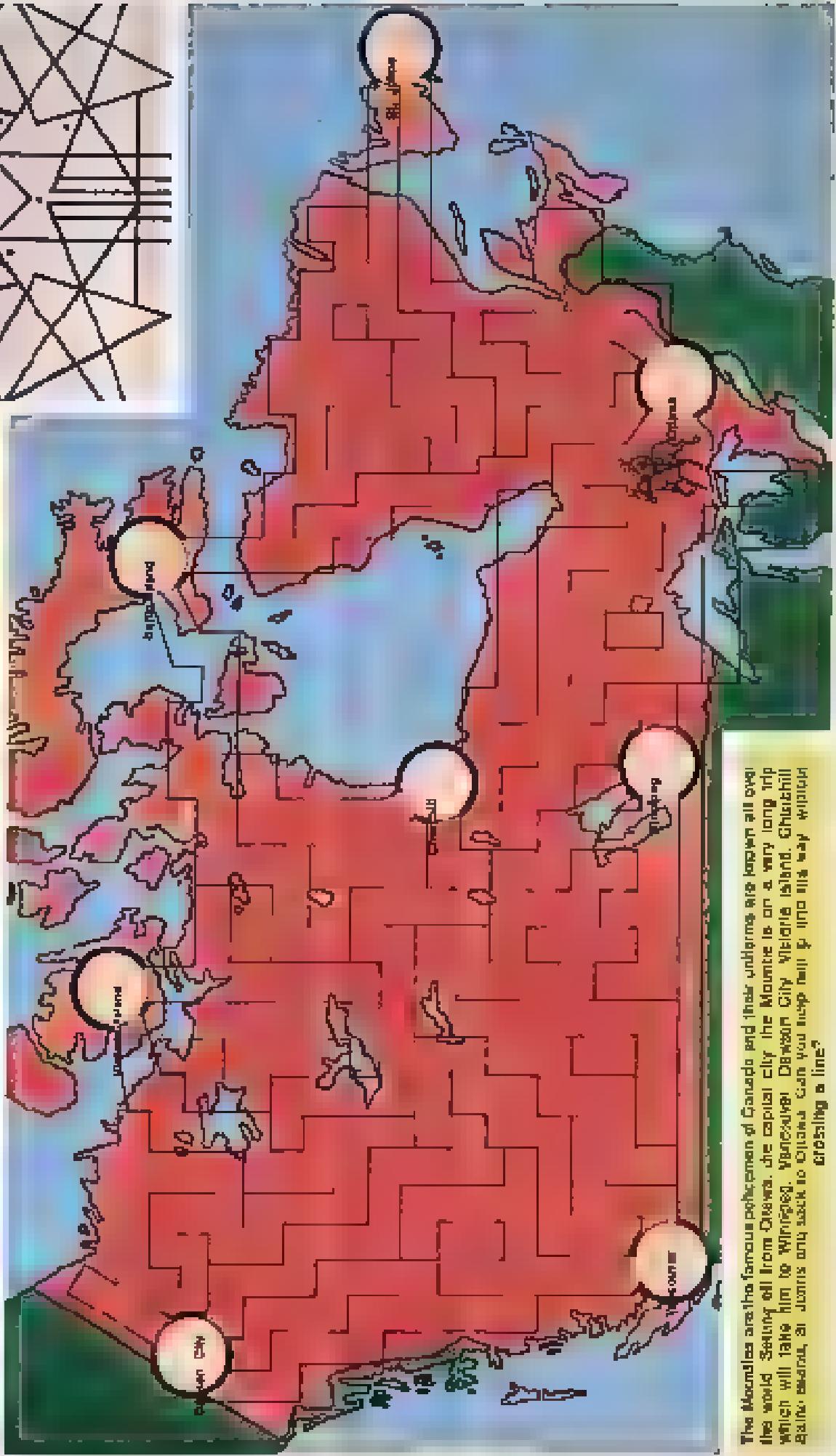


## Beautiful Paintings

Jan Vermeer who painted this beautiful picture called 'The Artist's Studio' was only 43 years old when he died in 1675. He was born in Delft, the little Dutch town which is famous all over the world for its blue and white pottery. The artist in his easel has his back to us, but it is Jan Vermeer himself, using a young girl as a model for a painting of an angel. The beauty of Vermeer's paintings lies in the warm colours that he used and the way the light strikes into the picture. When he painted his pictures, Vermeer sold them for only a few shillings, but now they are worth thousands of pounds.

# CANADA

Canada is the top half of the great continent of North America and the map on the left shows its place in the world. It is a rich country, producing great quantities of wheat, barley, gold, copper and other things. About a quarter of the Canadian people speak French. On the right is a picture, by failing in the process marked with a dot, you will find the national emblem of Canada, which is a map of the



The Macmillans are the famous poachers of Canada and their uniforms are just about all one the world. Seeing off from Quebec, the capital city the Mountie is on a very long trip which will take him to Winnipeg, Vancouver, Dawson City, Victoria, and finally to Okanagan. Can you map out a route for him crossing a line?

# The Town Mouse and the Country Mouse

This week: The pretty dress. By Barbara Hayes

**S**tephanie the town mouse was having a wonderful time. She had recently returned from a holiday in Paris with her cousin, Nigel. The

Nigel

And ever since she had arrived home, Stephanie had not stopped boasting to her town friends about the wonderful things she had done and seen, while she had been in France.

While she was having tea with her neighbour Mrs. Topdrawer, Stephanie kept saying things like "As I said to Nigel as we were going up the Eiffel Tower—

Mrs. Topdrawer dear?

And, of course, Mrs. Topdrawer had to say no, and it very small compared with Stephanie.

Then when Stephanie was in the beauty parlour having her nails varnished, she said in a low voice

"I brought this shade of varnish back from Paris with me. It is all the rage there! Beat me! See the rest of you girls are still wearing last year's colour."

All the other mice began to look enviously at Stephanie.

But the day that was the most important to was when her trunkful of new dresses would arrive from Paris.

She could hardly keep still with excitement.

It should be here next Saturday," said Stephanie to her friends, who actually weren't feeling very

a walk in the park on Sunday morning.

But the other mice were furiously jealous. Stephanie had gone a bit too far, hadn't she?

So the next day the other mice got together and agreed not to go for their usual walk in

new dress that she keeps showing off," they said. "But we won't be there to look at it, or to hear her rude remarks about our clothes. That will teach her."

Well, Saturday arrived and with it came Steve, Steve's trunkful of beautiful clothes from Paris.

And next came Sunday, and Nigel, Stephanie's boy-friend, dressed in his best clothes and set off to call for Stephanie to take her for a walk in the park.

But on his way Nigel was surprised to see the other mice all walking in the other direction.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

"Today we are walking by the river. We don't want to listen to any more of your Steve's rude remarks," they said. (Stephanie always called herself "Steve" in town. It sounded smarter.)

Then kind Nigel had an idea.

He rang Stephanie's doorbell and as soon as she came to answer it in a lovely frock and hat, and sun shade to match, he stepped back in astonishment and gasped, "How amazing I can scarcely believe."

"See if what is true?"

"Well, on the way here, I happened to walk along by the river and I passed a bush of pink roses. And the thing is that you look even prettier than the roses do. I think. Come with me down to the river and we will check up."

So, of course, down to the river they went.

And in a few minutes they met all their friends. And even though they were cross with Stephanie, she looked so pretty that her friends could not help admiring her.

"What a happy day it was. Thanks to Nigel,"

"There will be another mice story next week."

Now for the questions that the mice answer them. It helps to know what you are going to ask your teacher, writing them in their own words.

1. Do you like to go to the park? Why or why not?

2. Do you like to go to the beach? Why or why not?

3. Do you like to go to the mountains? Why or why not?

4. Do you like to go to the beach? Why or why not?



# ALI BABA and the Forty Thieves



1. After finding the secret cave of the forty thieves, Ali Baba was rich. First he and his wife measured the amount of gold coins in a measuring cup and then Ali Baba dug a hole behind his house. "We will hide the golden treasure," he said.



2. When the gold coins were safely hidden, Ali Baba's wife hurried back to the house of Ali Baba's brother, Cassim, to return the measuring cup she had borrowed. Of course, she had not told Cassim's wife what it was she wished to measure.



3. But Cassim's wife, always anxious to know other people's business, had pressed a piece of candle-wax into the bottom of the measuring cup. And now, stuck to the candle-wax she found a gold coin. Excitedly, she showed it to her husband.



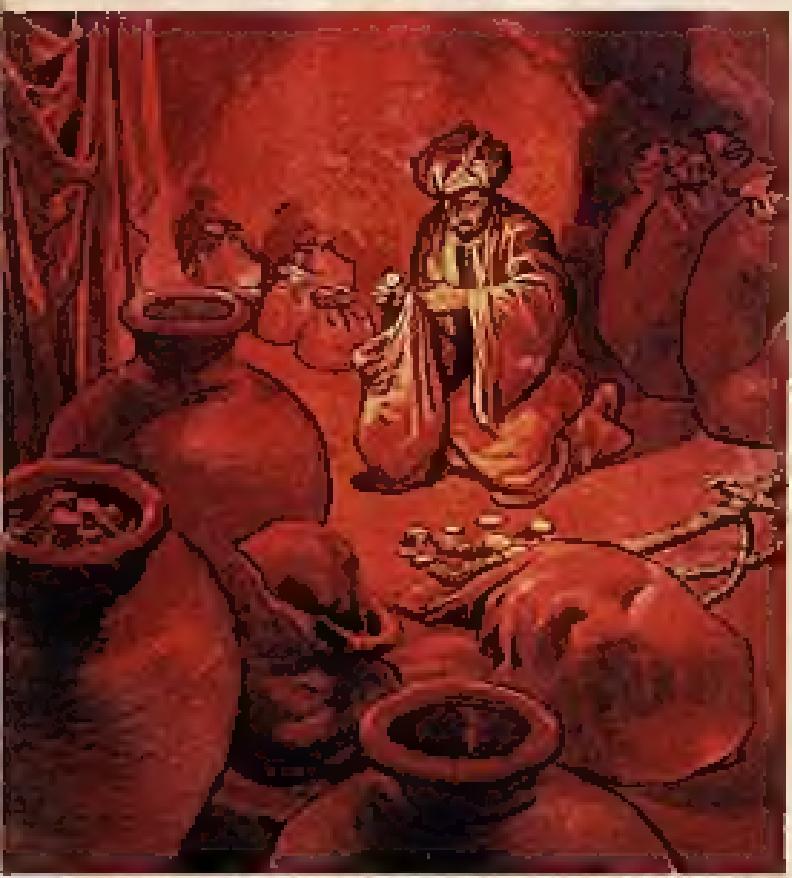
4. Knowing that Ali Baba was always poor, Cassim wondered how he had come to measure gold. "You must tell me all, brother," he said. After he had hurried to Ali Baba's house, Ali Baba told him of the cave which opened at the magic words "Open, Sesame."



6. Cassim was a wealthy man, but was not content with all the riches he had. Ever greedy for more, he set off with three mules carrying baskets into which he intended to load the treasure from the secret cave of the early Thieves.



7. He reached the great rock and stood before it. "Open, Samsara!" he commanded eagerly. No sooner had he uttered the magic words than a part of the rock swung open like a huge door to reveal a vast cave. "How wonderful!" said Cassim.



8. As he stepped inside, the door silently closed behind him, but Cassim had only eyes for the treasure in the cave. With great haste he began to fill bag after bag with handfuls of gleaming gold coins—enough to satisfy even his greedy heart.



9. But when he was ready to leave, he found that the dazzling sight of the treasure had caused him to forget the magic words to open the door. "Open—er—burley! Open—er—mazza!" he said, but the door remained shut.

(More next week.)

# FAMOUS NAMES

Interesting facts about people and places and things that happened.



1. King Louis the Fourteenth of France. He was a lover of rich and beautiful things and built a magnificent palace for himself in a park at Versailles (say "Vay-say-le"), near Paris. He was called the "Sun King" and had a long reign of 72 years.



2. Tokyo. Tokyo is the capital city of Japan. Today's modern buildings have been built on the ruins of old wooden houses which were destroyed by a terrible earthquake and fire some years ago. More people live in Tokyo than in any other city in the world.



3. Moses. The Bible tells us the story of the time when the people of Israel were slaves in Egypt. The Pharaoh, or ruler, of Egypt ordered all their baby boys to be killed. One mother hid her dear Moses in the bulrushes beside the River Nile. He was found by an Egyptian princess, who looked after him.



4. The Wooden Horse of Troy. Greek soldiers had been trying to capture the city of Troy for 10 years. Some of them built a great wooden horse and hid inside it. When the people of Troy dragged the wooden horse inside their city, the hidden Greeks jumped out and opened the gates, letting the soldiers in.